

The Sweet Life

Every Time I Die

Yeah, I know I look worse for the wear
But I have everything at my fingertips
I've been infantilized by a pat on the back and an endless go-ahead
Ain't nothing gonna break my stride
Ain't nothing gonna slow me down
Oh no, when there's no one disapproving
Yet it's women not lack of ambition that keeps good men bedridden
Jesus Christ, I am forever making the same mistakes
Yet it's women not lack of ambition that keeps good men bedridden
Jesus Christ, I am forever making the same mistakes
I continue to stumble around as long as everyone cheers me
on
Am I the only one without the weapon to end the war?
Ain't nothing gonna break my stride
Ain't nothing gonna slow me down
Oh no, when there's no one disapproving
Yet it's women not lack of ambition that keeps good men bedridden
Jesus Christ, I am forever making the same mistakes
Yet it's women not lack of ambition that keeps good men bedridden
Jesus Christ, I am forever making the same mistakes
Deaf men in the city of sirens
Blind men in the presence of snakes
I told you, I told you
But I'm adrift in a sea of temptation
I told you, I told you
A newborn with inadequate skills
I told you, I told you
Turn the party up, honesty be damned
How fucking pathetic of me?
I can't go this way not when I have your heart
Oh, what a childish life I have led?
God, what a wicked man I have been
But ain't nothing gonna break my stride
Ain't nothing gonna slow me down
Oh no, when there's no one disapproving

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